

HER BRIDAL ARRAY AGAIN HALTS YOUTH IN PLEA TO MURDER

Wife's Threat to Marry Again Causes Mike Benedetto to Deny Guilt.

MUST GO ON TRIAL

"Fight It Out," Is Woman's Plea to Youth as He Passes Her.

For a second time Mike Benedetto, twenty-four years old, was brought to-day before Supreme Court Justice Tompkins at White Plains to plead to the killing of Santa Fama. When he saw his wife standing near the door of the court room all dressed up in her wedding gown he said, "I am guilty; but I ain't."

His lawyers, Mortimer J. O'Brien and Edward J. Quinn, had arranged to have Benedetto plead and have him sentenced this morning. The statement made by the prisoner completely upset their plans for Justice Tompkins said:

"Take that man back to jail. He will go to trial immediately following the present case now on before me. This is the second time the prisoner has made this statement. He will have to be tried. I will accept no other plea."

When the prisoner passed his wife on his return to jail she said to him in Italian:

"Fight it out Mike—don't plead guilty."

Mr. O'Brien said Mike had been married only a year and his bride told him if he pleaded guilty or was sent to the chair she would divorce him and marry another man.

"Mike was ready to enter a plea before he entered the court room," he said, "but when he saw his bride dressed up in white from head to foot, which was her bridal gown, he got cold feet. It was a signal to him that she would leave him if he pleaded guilty."

Mrs. Benedetto stood like a statue just outside the main court room door. Anthony Martillo, twenty-two, of Portchester and Joe Benedetto, twenty-four, brother of Mike, were arraigned before Justice Tompkins this morning before Mike was called. They had previously pleaded guilty to murder in the second degree for taking part with Mike in Fama murder. They each received an indeterminate sentence of from twenty years to life.

The murder of Santa Fama took place on the cemetery road near the White Plains Fair Grounds, Feb. 19. Mike and Joe Benedetto accused Martillo of stabbing Fama to death. They said he used a double edged knife and that the murder was the result of a grudge. Martillo said that the Benedetto brothers helped him kill Fama.

EX-JUDGE CULLEN'S ESTATE TO FAMILY

Most of \$500,000 Goes to Sisters—only a Few Outside Bequests.

The will of Edgar M. Cullen, former Chief Judge of the Court of Appeals of New York, who died May 23, was filed for probate today with Surrogate Wingate of Brooklyn. The document, which was dated Oct. 24, 1921, disposed of real estate valued at "upward of \$10,000" and personal property amounting to "not more than \$500,000."

Three unmarried sisters, Margaret, Mary and Sally Cullen of No. 1600 Massachusetts Avenue, Washington, D. C., are the chief beneficiaries, receiving the residue of the estate after bequests amounting to \$82,000 have been paid to other heirs. Mrs. Caroline J. De Ville, another sister, who lives in Madrid, Spain, is bequeathed \$50,000. Mrs. Mary Pruyn, the daughter of an old friend, William Toby, is to receive \$5,000.

The Holy Trinity Protestant Episcopal Church of Brooklyn is bequeathed \$2,000 and the Brooklyn Salvation Army \$1,000. Three \$1,000 bequests are made to John B. Byrne, William Dykman and William B. Davenport, old friends.

DEMOCRATS OUSTED, REPUBLICANS GET JOBS

Seven More in Brooklyn Marshal's Office Expected to Follow.

Three Democrats were dropped from the office of United States Marshal Jesse D. Moore in Brooklyn to-day and their places filled with three Republicans. The new appointees are Isadore M. Rosenblum, No. 471 Howard Avenue, 18th Assembly District, Alderman in 1914 and 1915, who will receive \$1,300 a year with a \$240 bonus; Harry W. Jaques, No. 969 Bergen Street, 11th Assembly District, \$1,500 a year with a bonus, and Frank Biancola, No. 42 Richardson Street, 15th Assembly District, \$1,400 a year with a bonus.

They take the places of James Doyle, James E. Fay and Thomas Deagan. Seven Democrats are still in office, but it was thought all would be replaced by Republicans by July 1.

Toni Farley's Central Park May Day Outing Reveals Why He's Leader of 14th District



"FRECKLES"

Gives 25,000 Children Holiday of Feasting, Games and Carnival Fun.

Sure, now, over in the 14th Assembly District, where they have a king of kings for their May Day outings, they have to have somebody who can think up things, and those who were in the neighborhood of East Lawn, Central Park, yesterday saw just that somebody in the regal person of Toni Farley—Deputy Clerk Farley; Thomas M. Farley, if you please, leader of leaders of the 14th.

Tom played host again yesterday to 25,000 children of his district at their ninth annual "May Day outing." They called it the May Day outing of the Thomas M. Farley Association, but if Mickey Dolan wanted a ball he asked Mr. Farley for it, and if his sister Mary wanted a skipping rope, sure she asked Mr. Farley also; they didn't ask any association.

Mr. Farley, indeed, was the leader of leaders yesterday. His forty-four lieutenants, one for each election district, was there to help him, and and thence westward to the park, as was in the midst of it all, handing out baseballs and bats and skipping ropes with one hand and serving ice cream, milk and crackers with the other, and all the time in answer ready to any call made upon him. It was a large day for the 14th. The outing in the park followed a parade of the 25,000. There are no other parades in New York like it. The seven bands were incidental to the marching children, who gathered at First Avenue and 59th Street and paraded up the former to 72d Street, and thence westward to the park, as vociferously happy as any children can be.

They were fancy costumes. There were fairies and sprites and gnomes in crepe paper garb of white, green and yellow. There were Statues of Liberty in the national colors. There were Indians, gypsies, cowboys, clowns, soldiers, sailors and marines. There were Charlie Chaplins. They walked, they rode in dog carts pulled by Shetland ponies, they rode ponies, they rode go-carts propelled by mothers. Father led some by the hands. They carried gayly colored canopies. There were flags, bunting and flowers, banners in favor of "Peace, Prosperity and the Bonus" and still other banners, many other banners showing the handsome phiz of Tom Farley and emblazoned with "Success to Our Leader."

And every boy and nearly every girl carried a shoe box full of sandwiches.

Tom Farley marched in front of them behind a band, with Congressmen John Carey, Peter Curran, Pres-



"Divine Sarah" Expects to Visit America Again and Will Continue To Work Until Her Last Breath

Now Appearing in Paris and Soon Will Tour French Cities—Studying Two New Plays for Production.

PARIS, May 31.—Sarah Bernhardt, busiest woman in France in spite of her age and infirmities, paused in the midst of her tasks to-day to meet an interviewer and assure him of two things—first that she hopes to visit America again before she dies, and second, that she intends to keep on working as long as life is in her.

The "Divine Sarah" is appearing at her own theatre now in "Requiem for an Angel," a play dealing with the love of a great actress for her son. Soon she will begin a tour of French cities and she expects to produce at least one or two new plays, which she is now studying.

"I shall go on working until the last breath," she said. "I do not believe in the doctrine of well earned repose. One should never cease working at one's art, giving out what speak of genius still burns until all is over. I am busy every minute. I have just completed my book, 'Advice to Artists.' Every day I work on my 'Memoirs,' which I hope to complete in a year. Here in Paris my time is engrossed in work of one kind or another."

She referred to the sculptured tomb—the lighthouse which she has chosen as her monument on her island home. "You think that a morbid idea?" she said. "What finer way to be remembered than by an ever burning flame? And I want to be remembered."

In reply to a question as to where lies the most hopeful future of the drama, she said without hesitation: "In Denmark. The greatest expression of spirituality and the greatest constructive philosophy are to be found in the theatre of Copenhagen."

JUDGE'S SYMPATHY GOES TO PRISONER GIVEN SIX MONTHS

Sorry for Husband in "Triangle," But Can't Recognize "Unwritten" Law.

Judge Rosinsky in the Court of General Sessions dealt with a "Triangle" to-day—a wife, a husband and another man.

The case was that of Solomon Allevy, thirty-three, No. 239 West 63d Street, who pleaded guilty of shooting John Foster, No. 214 West 63d Street, Foster was severely wounded. In a plea for clemency Allevy said Foster had alienated the affections of his wife. Probation officers reported that this was true.

"There is no such thing as the 'unwritten law,'" said Judge Rosinsky, "and we must enforce the law as it is written. We cannot permit any individual to take the law into his own hands. The State itself cannot take a man's life, excepting for the highest crime."

"Our sympathy goes to the defendant in this case, and no one has any use for this stamp who invaded another man's home to steal the affection of this worthless woman. It is true that the husband acted in a fit of jealousy and rage, taking it on himself to inflict punishment for an offense which the State itself could not punish more severely than by six months' imprisonment. Yet the defendant can be imprisoned for ten years."

As usual Tom held contests—a pie eating contest, one for the fattest boy and one for the most freckle-faced boy, the best decorated go-cart and the best costumed little girl.

The woman who won this year's contest for the lady with the largest number of children, all of whom had to be with her, was Mrs. Elizabeth Ryan of No. 1901 First Avenue. Mrs. Ryan was accompanied by ten children—six boys and four girls—Edmund, the oldest, is twelve years old.

ANXIOUS TO END LIFE AS POOR MAN; GIVES AWAY RICHES

East Side Confectioner Distributes All but Enough to Keep Him a Year.

Determined to live up to his motto which, he said, is that no man should die rich, John Dourkas of No. 79 Avenue B is celebrating to-day the twenty-seventh anniversary of his advent into the confectionery business by distributing thousands of dollars among the poor of the section in which he lives, as well as among those of his native land, Greece. Two truck loads of candy will also be delivered to various hospitals and asylums situated in the East Side.

Twenty-nine years ago, Dourkas, who is 48 years old and the father of seven bright, healthy children, arrived in the United States. With the few dollars he had in his pocket he bought bananas which he peddled around the east side. A little later he started a fruit stand in front of the place now occupied by his store. After two years' peddling he opened the candy store that has since grown to its present proportions.

For many years Mr. Dourkas has made it a practice to divest himself of his surplus wealth, except for enough to keep his family comfortably through the year. His bank account this year has shown still bigger gains, and as a result his beneficiaries will profit so much more.

As an innovation this year, checks of \$25 each are being mailed to-day by Mr. Dourkas to forty-eight soldiers of Sparta, Greece, who served with distinction during the World War. He is also providing life pensions amounting to 25 francs monthly for all orphaned children residing in the sixteen counties of Sparta.

In addition to two trucks of candy for the east side in homes where there is a lack of necessities, additional gifts of money will be made. Accompanied by ex-Alderman Louis Zeltner, Mr. Dourkas will make the rounds to the homes, hospitals and asylums to see to it personally that the distribution is made according to his wishes.

VETERAN DYING AFTER PARADE

Left Sick Bed for Memorial Exercises and Collapsed on Return Home.

William H. Patterson, seventy-eight, for twenty-five years Commander of the D. B. P. Mott Post, G. A. R., at Freeport, L. I., is in a critical condition at his home to-day as a result of having left a sick bed yesterday to join the Memorial Day parade.

Mr. Patterson is known as "Uncle Billy" in Freeport and is one of Freeport's earliest business men and organized its first fire company. He went to bed a week ago with rheumatism. Other ailments developed, but he insisted, against the orders of his physician, Dr. A. G. Newton, on being dressed in his uniform and being carried to his automobile for the parade.

When the procession reached the Mott Monument, Mr. Patterson for the first time found himself unable to conduct the exercises as Commander of the post and yielded to Col. Isaac Seckerson of Patchogue. During the exercises he broke down and wept. Reaching home, he collapsed. His death is expected.

Rich Women Want to Adopt "George, Duke of Buckingham"

But Baby Deserted in Hotel Is Held at Bellevue as Police Seek Mother.

While many women are clamoring to be permitted to keep the baby abandoned in the Hotel Buckingham, Fifth Avenue and 50th Street, the police to-day are seeking to trace the woman who deserted it at 4 P. M. Monday.

She registered as "Mrs. Morgan Carter" of Boston, a name that does not appear to be known there. There was another young woman with her in the taxi when they arrived. Mrs. Carter carried an inexpensive wicker suitcase. She went to the room assigned her and in a short time came down, left her key at the desk and disappeared with the other woman, who had been waiting in the taxi cab. Six hours later the cries of the baby attracted attention and it was found. It was dressed in new clothes and wrapped in a new blanket. It had been left diluted milk. Many of the women living in the hotel wanted to keep it, but it was taken to Bellevue, where its name was unofficially changed from "Morgan Carter" to "George, Duke of Buckingham." At least a dozen of the women who want the baby are wealthy. The hotel people say "Mrs. Morgan Carter" was dressed like a maid and looked like

AIRPLANE BEATS THE STORK IN A 105-MILE RACE

Equipped Like Ambulance, It Flies to Hospital With Expectant Mother.

NORFOLK, Va., May 31.—An airplane fitted out like an ambulance won a race with the stork yesterday. It was a 105-mile race. The patient was landed safely in the Public Hospital in this city and is doing well.

Mrs. W. N. Willis, wife of a coast guard at Chiclico, N. C., was the patient. She stood the air trip well and was attended by doctors throughout the flight. Urgent calls for a doctor were sent out from the Hatteras radio station to the Coast Guard division headquarters yesterday. Capt. D. F. A. Deotte, Coast Guard Division Commander here, ordered a plane and doctor from the naval base. The doctor who had promised to come for the event had telegraphed that the roads were impassable.

"EDNA DEAR" NOTE OFFERED IN ROGGE SEPARATION SUIT

Should Not Be Writing Her, but Followed Feelings, It Says.

Another letter in the separation suit brought by Mrs. Edna H. Rogge against the wealthy Charles P. Rogge, broker, of No. 28 Nassau Street, was submitted to Supreme Court Justice Wasservogel to-day in Mr. Rogge's opposition to the granting of additional counsel fees in his appeal from the \$8,000 yearly alimony awarded Mrs. Rogge by Justice DeLoach.

The letter is alleged to have been written to Mrs. Rogge by Robert W. Morey of No. 116 East 53d Street, a broker with offices at No. 111 Broadway, while Mrs. Rogge was in Bermuda. It reads:

"Edna dear: 'An 'inland woman' for two weeks. How do you like it? A story about you as the 'Inland Woman'—your experiences—your first impressions—the expressions ever changing in your eyes! Just to look at those crystals of eyes and try an interpretation—to make a story with you as heroine—should run into many editions. 'I suppose, according to conventions and Charles's idea of things, I should not be writing you this note, but, Edna, darling, to do as feeling directs, knowing that a word from home, even outside the family, may be acceptable, is why I am sending this along. And friendship, Edna, always transcends convention. 'What am I to do all summer? Will you play bridge with me, or even try a golf game? 'When do you come home? I miss the bridge very much. In fact, playing does not interest me unless you are there. Tell me your impressions if you will and ask me to do for you anything you may require. 'With all of the best in me for you and hours of much happiness, knowing me as you do, 'Faithfully, 'ROBERT.'"

DOGS UNMUZZLED, TWO WOMEN FINED

Stylish Park Visitors Pay \$2 Each for Violation.

Failure to muzzle their pet Pekingese dogs in Central Park yesterday cost two stylish young women \$2 each in Yorkville Court to-day. They were fined this sum by Magistrate Smith when they appeared in answer to summonses served on them by Sgt. August Cook of the Arsenal Station.

"Why, he would die if I muzzled him—my little pet," exclaimed one of the women, Yvonne Wilkerson of the Hotel Nederland, when the Magistrate told her the law. "I'm sorry, but that's what the law requires," said the court. "You will have to pay a fine."

Violent Allen, said to be an actress, of No. 859 Seventh Avenue, said she had her Pekingese out for a ride in the park and merely let him out on the grass for a minute. "You're supposed to muzzle him just the same," said the court. "Two dollars."

CASSESE FORFEITS \$5,000 BAIL. The \$5,000 bond of Antonio Casse, alleged bootlegger, who was to go to trial to-day with Capt. Charles Oman of the 65th Street, and George Muller of Hickeyville, was declared forfeited to-day by Judge Thomas I. Chaffin, in United States District Court, Brooklyn, when Casse failed to appear. A warrant was issued for his arrest.



Start today with a capital TEA. Buy the 10-cent package of Tetley's Orange Pekoe. Enough for thirty cups of delicious amber-colored refreshment for

10c

At your grocer's also in quarter-pound, half-pound and one-pound packages.

214 WEDDED PAIRS TO SEEK DIVORCES WITHIN THREE DAYS

Legal Mill Clogged With Piling Up of Suits—All Classes on the List.

During three days beginning to-day the various parts of the Supreme Court will be occupied solely with undefended divorce cases. For these three days a total of 214 undefended suits are to be disposed of. The calendar apportionment of this accumulation, which will set all other cases in the background, has been arranged as follows: To-day, 77 cases; Thursday, 82 cases; Friday, 55 cases.

Ordinarily Friday is the regular undefended divorce day but during the past month there has been no regular calendar of these cases where the offending man or woman failed to appear and put in a defense of the statutory charges made. As a result the calendar has become clogged.

Among the nervous individuals fretfully pacing about the mezzanine floor of the County Court House waiting for their cases to be called is a motley throng of persons from all walks of life. There are the gayly dressed and carefree flapper of the footlights, the sedate and elegantly gowned matron of Riverside Drive and Park Avenue, members of hot-potato from all sections of the city and the foreigner in need of an interpreter to get his or her tale of woe on the court record, all rubbing elbows and wearing the same nervous expression in anxiety at the delay of the mills of justice in grinding out decrees.

HUSBAND, 75, ASKS DIVORCE, CHARGING WIFE WAS MARRIED

False, She Says, Blaming Troubles on His Many Children.

The trial of a divorce suit brought by David Solomon, seventy-five years old, against Lena, fifty-five, was started before Vice Chancellor Church in Jersey City to-day. Solomon charges desertion and says his wife already had a living husband when she married him four years ago. He lives at No. 211 Willow Avenue, Hoboken, and says she has gone to live with her married daughter. "All his charges are false," said Mrs. Solomon on the witness stand. "And besides, when he married me he led me to understand he had never been married before and had no children. Now I find that he has many children and they make things so uncomfortable for me that I can't live with him. Solomon was told to pay his wife \$5 a week pending a decision."

STYLISH PARK VISITORS PAY \$2 EACH FOR VIOLATION

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